Baptists are Baptists, runs the editorial referred to in yesterday's Bulletin, before they are Democrats....granting....and, unfortunately, some Baptists, particularly the editorial writer of The United States Baptist, are too often obviously anti-Roman Catholics before they are Baptists....anti-objective and anti-fair.....Most observers of the contemporary scene and commentators upon it, including many leading non-Catholic writers of non-Baptist Protestant sects, or of no religion at all, find no difficulty in accepting the Roman Catholic Church--whether they agree with its doctrine or not--the strongest institution for good in the world, and its head--whether they agree he is the Vicar of Jesus Christ or not--the strongest voice for peace and international unity; and they consequently think it a prudent, sensible move to enlist his assistance in their good-will efforts to restore world peace.....the trouble with the editorial writer of The United States Baptist seems to be that the high esteem in which honest, impartial, unprejudiced men hold the Holy Father gets somebody's goat or a lot of somebodies' goats.....perhaps the people of this country are fundamentally against Vatican representation--and perhaps they are not.....a referendum might help but The Baptist does not....and if the popular mind is against American recognition of the Holy See, intolerance and not the Constitution of the United States, which champions religious liberty and which does not forbid diplomatic relations with any autonomous state, is the fundament: the hateful, battling sort of intolerance which sticks up its ugly head in a XXX bed-sheet; the conceited, self-righteous, self-condemning kind of intolerance that declares only white, American Protestants worthy of association.....not that either Baptists generally or the editorial writer of The U.S.Baptist are accused of being this sort, but the principle of intolerance, logically applied, stretches to that term...., and as to American faces being slapped, Catholic cheeks have been struck the most and still smart from the public punching they suffered in '28.....finally, as to Baptists having been patiently silent till silence is no longer possible, may the editorial writer have a kinder regard of the facts.... there are too many ranting, raucous and rancorous words on the record to contradict his assertion of Baptist long-suffering.....their long-suffering is phraseological. ......What we all need, Baptists and Roman Catholics, Pagans and Jews, is a realistic brotherly love instead of routine resolutions about fraternity, which are meticulously read into the records and filed away....What we all need is keener understanding and less suspicion fed by morbid imaginings....As to the age-old fact of unique Christian truth (considered objectively) being interpreted differently, and even contradictorily (the subjective side), we must at least respect one another's good-will and conviction as long as they are good-will and conviction.....and our respective propaganda for our common Saviour will go on, formally virtuous, till, in His good time and way, God hears men's sincere, unbiased pleadings for religious unity.......One of the factors which wins people to the hard way of life preached in the name of Christ by the Roman Church, despite the severity of the way, is the emphasis on affirmative doctrine; another is the refusal to compromise with the modern world, as for example on birth-control and divorce; and a third and important factor, with men of good-will, is the refusal of the Catholic clergy and laity to waste precious time belittling the religion of others.....May God heal the breach, may He bless us all.

TWO-TIMES TOMMY (III)

(Last night Brooklyn Bessee was still hanging on.) These were your last famous words to Bessee before the gate man yelled "All aboard." "Don't be blue, Bes....just eight more weeks of school, then we'll be together again for the summer. I'll be thinking of you, day-dreaming of you as I stroll on the campus..... I spend half the night, every night, telling the fellows what I think of you. The girls in Greater So. Bend don't mean a thing to me." Then, you kissed beaming Bessee goodbye, ran after the train and hopped on.

You know, Tommy, it isn't right for you to be breaking every girl's heart. (More later)

(DECEASED) father of Walt Cronin; (SERIOUSLY ILL) father of R.S. Connelly (Clove); wife of Don Bulchoz '27; (LOST) In the Hockne Banner wristwatch, by Bro. du Sales; DIGESTS in.